

**AMERICAN DRAGON**  
"The Hong Kong Longs"  
(777A-231)

\*  
\*

**TEASER**

INT. 747 WIDE BODY JET - AISLE - DAY

JAKE, TRIxie, and SPUD follow MOM, DAD, and HALEY down the aisle, turning to their row of seats.

1           TRIXIE  
Jakey, I still can't believe Gramps  
is springing for us to tag along on  
the big family vacation.

\*

Spud plops down in a seat and fiddles with the controls on the overhead panel, opening up the air valve--HISsss! His hair, face, and lips blow back in comic contortion--

2           SPUD  
Yeah, a whole week in Hong Kong!  
(air in face) Thith ith gonna  
rockth tho hard!

3           JAKE  
Yeah, well don't thank me yet. You  
guys have never been on a vacation  
with my Dad as tour guide...

\*  
\*

FLASH TO--

EXT. MIDWEST TRUCK STOP - QUICK FLASHBACK - DAY

Dad stands in front of an R.V., flipping through a tour book. He gestures back towards a giant "Thinker" statue.

\*

4           DAD  
Ta-da! The world's second largest  
belly button lint sculpture! Come  
on, next stop, the great wall of  
petrified waffles!

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

Dad exits while Mom, Jake, and Haley exchange weary glances.

\*

EXT. ALASKAN GLACIER - DAY

CLOSE ON MOM AND DAD - Dad is driving while he consults another tour book. Mom sits next to him.

5 DAD  
According to the guide book,  
there's a great hidden beach just a  
couple more hours from here...

\*

PULL OUT to REVEAL Dad is steering a dog sled over an endless barren glacier. Jake and Haley are huddled in the back. They are all dressed in bathing suits and carry towels, floaties and other beach gear. Dad turns to the dogs--

6 DAD (CONT'D)  
...Now mush! Mush!

EXT. DEATH VALLEY - QUICK FLASHBACK - DAY

Heat waves ripple off the endless sand. Dad marches over a dune with a tour book and stops at a red stake, grinning.

7 DAD  
Yes, siree. This is the spot. The  
lowest point in North America. 282  
feet below sea level. I mean, wow.

He turns back triumphantly to Mom, Haley, and Jake, who are dragging themselves through the sand past the bleached skeletons of another unfortunate family. Jake pants--

8 JAKE  
(weak) Water...water...

FLASH BACK TO:

INT. JET - BACK TO PRESENT

Jake stows his backpack under the seat in front of him.

9 JAKE  
...Sometimes it's like Dad get so  
caught up with his tour books, he  
forgets that he's even with his  
family. But with you two on the  
ride, maybe this vacation will be  
different. Maybe Dad will just go  
with the flow and not plan every--

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

10 MOM (O.S.)  
Jonathan, for the love of Pete,  
what do you have in that bag?

ACROSS THE AISLE - Mom impatiently watches Dad stuff a ridiculously oversized bag into the overhead compartment.

11 DAD  
<EFFORT> Relax, honey. It's just a  
couple of handy tour books to help  
plan our sight seeing. <EFFORT>.

He succeeds in SNAPPING the door shut. He grins at Mom for a  
beat before the compartment BURSTS open, spraying Dad's books  
all over the cabin.

Jake exchanges a dubious glance with Trixie and Spud.

12 JAKE  
...Then again, maybe not.

A tour books lands open, draped over Jake's head as we--

SCRATCH TO:

OPENING TITLES

# ACT ONE

INT. JET PLANE - RE-ESTABLISH

Dad stuffs tour books back into his bag while Jake spots Haley moving towards the window seat on the other side of the plane. He races over and slips in under her. \*

13 JAKE  
Sorry, Haley. But I'm evoking executive big brother privilege and claiming the window seat for myself. Boom!

Haley shrugs. She takes out a cute RAG DOLL as she flags down a passing stewardess-- \*

14 HALEY  
That's fine. I'm evoking my cute dolly privilege. (holding up doll) Excuse me Miss Lady, but Miss Mollywinkle is scared. She's never flowned in a real aeroplane before. \*

The STEWARDESS melts, taking Haley by the hand. \*

15 STEWARDESS  
Awww. Here, why don't you two follow me up to first class. How does Miss Mollywinkle like her lobster? \*

Jake, Trixie, and Spud watch in disbelief as the Stewardess leads Haley through a curtain into--

A LUXURIOUS FIRST CLASS SECTION (think chandeliers, tuxedoed waiters, an orchestra playing DINNER MUSIC etc). Haley puts on a blindfold and iPod earpieces as she settles into a large lounge chair-like seat and reclines all the way back.

16 HALEY  
Please see that Miss Mollywinkle and I aren't disturbed. We need to learn fluent Cantonese by the time we land. \*

She turns back, sticking her tongue out at--

JAKE, TRIXIE, AND SPUD - who stare, slack-jawed, as the curtain shuts.

They lean back in their seats just as TWO LARGE, HAIRY MEN sitting behind them remove their shoes and put their feet up. Jake, Trixie, and Spud suddenly find their heads surrounded by large, hairy, smelly feet.

17 PILOT (V.O.)  
 Passengers, please prepare for take off. Our flight time today will be approximately seventeen hours.

JAKE, TRIXIE, AND SPUD - exchange horrified looks.

18 JAKE/TRIXIE/SPUD  
 Aw, man!

TRUCK DOWN THE AISLE to reveal a passenger hidden behind a newspaper. The paper lowers to reveal CHANG, holding a bundled baby in her arms...

19 CHANG  
 <evil chuckle> Yes. Everything is going according to plan...

BANANAS B. (wearing a bonnet) pops his head out from the baby bundle, tossing an empty bag at a passing stewardess. \*

20 BANANAS B.  
 Yeah, except these peanuts taste like they already been through an elephant. Bangers! \*

CUT TO:

EXT. HONG KONG AIRPORT - SUNSET

The plane's landing gear hits the runway with a SCREECH as we-

CUT TO:

EXT. HOTEL - HONG KONG - NIGHT

PAN over the neon-dotted skyline of the city, sandwiched between a grand harbor and a towering range of lush hills.

21 GRANDPA (V.O.)  
 Welcome to Hong Kong, beloved family and daughter's husband...

EXT. HOTEL - FRONT ENTRANCE - NIGHT

GRANDPA and FU DOG greet Jake, Spud, Trixie, Mom, and Dad as they pile out of a mini-van taxi with luggage.

22 GRANDPA  
 ...Come, I will show you to your  
 rooms.

A hotel manager is handing a golden key to Haley while \*  
 busboys load up the family's luggage. She hold up her doll. \*

23 HALEY  
 Actually, Grandpa, I hope you don't \*  
 mind, but Miss Mollywinkle and I \*  
 just swung us an upgrade to the \*  
 Presidential Suite. (bowing to \*  
 manager) <DO JA LO BAN>. \*

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE - LATER

Haley bows to the Manager as he shuts the door and we PAN \*  
 over the luxurious suite. Mom unpacks clothes into a giant \*  
 closet. Dad sits at the dining room table, pouring through \*  
 tour books and loading a VERY TOURSITY AND RIDICULOUS-LOOKING \*  
 FANNY PACK with camera, film, etc. Jake approaches. \*

24 JAKE \*  
 Hey, Dad. Maybe we can dial down \*  
 the crazed sight-seeing on this \*  
 vacation a little bit? \*

25 DAD \*  
 Don't worry, Jake. I've narrowed \*  
 our "must-see" list to a mere seven \*  
 hundred and forty-eight sites \*  
 and/or attractions. \*

Dad whips out a list that unravels, hits the floor and rolls \*  
 through the entire length of the suite. Jake cringes. \*

26 JAKE \*  
 But Dad--Isn't this a time for you \*  
 to, you know, chill out and get to \*  
 know your family? \*

27 DAD \*  
 Of course, Jake. This is my chance \*  
 to see where your Mom's side of the \*  
 family comes from. I don't want to \*  
 miss a single solitary thing. \*

Jake sighs, takes folded photo from his pocket and heads onto- \*

THE SUITE BALCONY

\*

--where Trixie and Spud lounge in a private hot tub.

\*

28       TRIXIE

Oh, yeah. Now this is what I call  
vacation relaxation. Jakey, what's  
wrong? Water too hot for you?

\*

\*

\*

But Jake is staring down at the city as he unfolds the photo  
of himself and Rose from the school dance.

\*

\*

29       JAKE

It's Rose. I never thought I'd  
ever have the chance to see her  
again. But she's here--in Hong  
Kong.

\*

\*

\*

\*

30       TRIXIE

Jake, you wished for her to have a  
happy life. And she got it.

\*

31       SPUD

It just doesn't include you, dude.  
You have to let her go.

\*

\*

Jake nods, folds up the photo, and stuffs it into his jacket.

\*

32       JAKE

I know. Come on, let's kick back  
and enjoy the view. We got the  
harbor over there, the city down  
there, and look at those hills.

33       GRANDPA (O.S.)

The tallest one is called Victoria  
Peak...

The kids turn as Grandpa and Fu come out onto the balcony.

34       FU DOG

Yup. But it's known by the locals  
as "the back of the dragon."

\*

35       GRANDPA

The first dragon temple was built  
on that very summit thousands of  
years ago.

Trixie and Spud exchange a glance. They get out of the tub,  
donning lush robes as they make their way back inside.

36       TRIXIE  
Come on, Spud. Let's rotate back  
inside and dial some room service.

37       SPUD  
Yup. <SNIFF> I think I smell some  
dragon business in the air.

As they exit, Jake pleads to Grandpa and Fu.

38       JAKE  
No way! Come on, G. I'm on  
vacation here, remember!?

39       GRANDPA  
I am sorry, young dragon. But the  
timing of this vacation is no  
coincidence. \*

Fu Dog opens up a scroll and we see a magical image of the  
moon appear. As the shadow of an eclipse passes over the  
moon, a temple appears.

40       FU DOG  
You see, that temple only appears  
on the hill once every thousand  
years, during a very rare lunar  
eclipse...which just so happens to  
be...<drum roll>...tomorrow night!

41       GRANDPA  
And on that night, all of the  
world's dragons gather there for a  
mandatory meeting. \*

42       FU DOG  
Yup. But here's the good news.  
The eclipse only lasts a couple of  
hours--kinda like most of my  
romantic attachments. Heh-heh.

ON THE HOLOGRAM - The sun's shadow passes, fully restoring  
the moon and causing the temple to vanish.

43       GRANDPA  
So for the rest of the time, we are  
completely free to enjoy the city  
with your friends and family.

SMASH CUT TO:



EXT. STANLEY OPEN AIR MARKET - DAY

An exhausted Grandpa, Jake, Fu, Trixie, Spud, Mom, and Haley drag after an upbeat Dad as he checks an item off his list and stuffs it into the ridiculous-looking fanny pack.

44 DAD  
Wasn't that snail farm something?  
And only forty-eight blocks away  
from our hotel, too.

45 MOM  
Jonathan, wait. Let's take a break.

46 DAD  
But honey, it's ten a.m. and we've  
only hit seventy-two sites.

\*  
\*

Jake catches up to them.

47 JAKE  
Dad, this is supposed to be a  
chance for us to hang together as a  
family. You're spending more time  
with those tour books than with us.

\*

48 DAD  
Oh, that reminds me. I really want  
to check out some of the stuff in  
this book.

Dad pulls a GLOWING BOOK out of his fanny park. He opens it up, oblivious as magical holograms pop out around him. Mom jumps forward, SLAMMING the book shut.

49 MOM  
Arghh! Where did you get that?

50 DAD  
This? Oh, I found it in your Dad's  
office when we locked up the store.  
It's full of cool local stuff  
that's not in the other books.

Dad marches on ahead. Jake exchanges glances with Mom.

51 JAKE  
Mom! That's a magical tour book!  
He's going to find out everything!

\*

52 MOM  
Haley, come on. We have to get  
that book away from him.

As they run ahead, we hear the SCREECH of tires as--

A THREE-WHEELED TUK-TUK SCOOTER - comes SQUEALING around the \*  
corner with Bananas B. at the wheel. From the back of the \*  
scooter, Chang scoops a glowing sphinx net over Grandpa.

53 GRANDPA  
Ooof!

Before Jake or the others can react, Bananas B. REVS the  
scooter and peels off through the market with Chang and the  
captured Grandpa.

54 BANANAS B. \*  
Bangers, boy! \*

55 TRIxie \*  
Jakey! Chang just jacked your \*  
Gramps!

56 JAKE \*  
Can't dragon up here. Too many  
people. Come on.

Jake races over to a fish stand where workers push crates on  
wheeled dollies. He discreetly uses his dragon claws to  
swipe the bottoms off three of the dollies, creating--

THREE SKATEBOARDS - Jake, Trixie, and Spud pull helmets out  
of their backpacks as they jump on the boards and race after--

THE SCOOTER - Bananas B. weaves through pedestrians as he  
leans on the HORN. Chang leans out the back and blasts a  
fireball that SLAMS into--

A STACK OF BARRELS - which roll out in front of--

JAKE, TRIxie, AND SPUD - who hit a ramp, catching air and  
leaping over several vendors before landing back behind--

THE SCOOTER - as it weaves between fish stands, where  
handlers throw fish back and forth.

JAKE, TRIxie, AND SPUD - Dodge, jump, and duck to avoid the  
fish flying around them. Spud catches one in the face.

57 SPUD \*  
Mmmmmph! It tickles--It tickles!

EXT. HONG KONG DOCKS - CONTINUOUS

THE SCOOTER - slices between the cranes and forklifts. Chang reaches back with her tail, flicking crates and containers until they form a blockade in front of--

JAKE AND THE GANG - Jake leans low.

58 JAKE  
Stay with me, guys.

Jake hits a ramp, catching air and landing--

ON THE DECK OF A CRUISE SHIP - QUICK SHOTS - Jake and the gang skate through tourists and over the ship's swimming pool. Spud ends up with a duckie floatie around his waist as Jake and the gang jump off the bow of the ship and land back-- \*

ON THE DOCK - just in time to see--

BANANAS B - hitting the gas and leading the tri-scooter up the ramp of a loading dock and into--

THE HONG KONG CONVENTION & EXHIBITION CENTRE - a large winged-room structure protruding out into the harbor.

CUT TO: \*

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - DAY

Jake, Trixie, and Spud make their way into the darkened convention center's main room.

59 JAKE  
They gotta be in here somewhere.

60 TRIXIE  
This is the Hong Kong Convention and Exhibition Center, Jakey. This place is huge.

61 SPUD  
I don't mean to be a downer, but I got a feeling that we just walked into-- \*

SLAM! SLAM! SLAM! Jake and the gang spin around as--

QUICK CUTS - The doors all SLAM shut around them.

JAKE, TRIXIE, AND SPUD - Jake's eyes narrow.

62 JAKE  
--a trap.

63 DARK DRAGON (V.O.)  
<Evil laugh>

\*  
\*

In a swirl of dark purple smoke and mist, the towering form  
of the DARK DRAGON appears.

\*  
\*

64 SPUD  
Actually, I was going to say number  
sixty-four on your Dad's "Must-See  
List" of attractions. But sure,  
"trap" seems to work, too.

\*

**END ACT ONE**

\*

**ACT TWO**

INT. CONVENTION CENTER - RE-ESTABLISH

Jake, Trixie, and Spud back away from the giant form of the Dark Dragon as the dark, liquid shapes of SHADE MINIONS begin to melt out of the shadows and surround Jake and the gang.

65      DARK DRAGON  
<evil laugh>

66      JAKE  
The Dark Dragon.

Spud pokes his finger through one of the shades as he meekly raises his other hand.

67      SPUD  
Question. Is the bad guy laugh really necessary? I mean, come on, it's such a cliché. Or is it a stereotype?

68      TRIXIE  
Spud! Zip it! Now is not the time.

69      JAKE  
No. Now is the time for this...dragon up!

Jake morphs into dragon form and flies at the Dark Dragon, blasting him with a series of fireballs that--

THE DARK DRAGON - easily deflects with his spinning tail.

70      DARK DRAGON  
Come now. Is that any way to treat an old friend?

JAKE AND THE DARK DRAGON - exchange a series of blows with their tails as they fly around each other, but the Dark Dragon levels Jake with a vicious head-butt that sends him crashing into some seats.

The spotlight comes back on, illuminating Chang and Bananas, who hold Grandpa in the net.

71      BANANAS B.  
Bangers! How do you like the new and improved Dark Dragon?

TRIXIE AND SPUD - back away as black lightning and thunder  
clouds swirl around the Dark Dragon's impressive form.

72       TRIXIE                         \*

He does seem...a lot bigger.             \*

73 SPUD \*

Yeah. Like maybe he's been working \*

out. \*

CHANG AND BANANAS B. - Chang grins. \*

74           CHANG   \*

I have imbued the Dark One with   \*

powers you cannot even imagine!   \*

JAKE - recovers and charges the Dark Dragon. \*

75 JAKE \*

Let my Grandfather go! \*

THE DARK DRAGON - who spits a stream of black fire that  
SIZZLES through--

A LIGHTING PLATFORM - mounted on the room's ceiling. It  
SPARKS up and falls, hitting--

JAKE - and sending him CRASHING to the floor. He MORPHS back \*  
into human form, pinned under the platform. The Dark Dragon \*  
towers over him as Chang approaches with Grandpa. \*

76      DARK DRAGON      \*

Of course. But first, I expect a      \*

favor from you. Tonight, during      \*

the eclipse, the world's dragons      \*

will hold the traditional thousand      \*

year toast...      \*

He nods to Chang, who places the vial of swirling dark liquid \*  
next to Jake. \*

```
77      CHANG                                          *  
You will slip a few drops of this                *  
potion into each of their drinks.                 *
```

78      BANANAS B.      \*

You're gonna spike the punch at the      \*

party, yo!      \*

79 JAKE \*

And if I don't? \*

80      DARK DRAGON      \*  
 You will never see your Grandfather      \*  
 again. <Evil Laugh>      \*

81      SPUD      \*  
 There's the evil laugh. Cliche!      \*

Weakened, Grandpa calls from the net--      \*

82      GRANDPA      \*  
 Jake. Don't do it. Don't--      \*

Jake pushes free and lunges towards the Dark Dragon, but he      \*  
 passes through him as the Dark Dragon, Chang, Bananas B., and      \*  
 Grandpa vanish in a swirl of dark mist.      \*

THE SHADES - surrounding Trixie and Spud melt back into the      \*  
 shadows. They race over to Jake, who picks up the vial of      \*  
 dark potion left by Chang. We hear a door OPEN as--      \*

FU DOG - comes PANTING into the room.      \*

83      FU DOG      \*  
 (passing out)      \*  
 Too...much...exercise. What? Did      \*  
 I miss anything? Wha happened?      \*

Jake, Trixie, and Spud exchange grim looks as we--      \*

CUT TO:      \*

EXT. HONG KONG STREET - DAY

Jake, Trixie, Spud, and Fu make their way out of an alley and  
 out onto the street. Fu examines the potion Chang left.

84      FU DOG      \*  
 Kid, this is definitely some kind      \*  
 of dark mind control potion. If      \*  
 you slip this into the toast      \*  
 tonight, you're going to give the      \*  
 Dark Dragon a free pass to rule the      \*  
 magical world.      \*

85      JAKE      \*  
 I know. But if I don't, what's      \*  
 going to happen to Grandpa? We--      \*

86      DAD (O.S.)      \*  
 There you kids are!      \*

Jake hides the potion as Dad, Mom, and Haley appear around the corner. Dad is still leafing through the magic tour book as SPARKLING DUST GLITTERS out around him. \*

87 DAD (CONT'D)  
I thought we'd try this little hole  
in the wall place for lunch. You  
literally have to walk through a  
wall to get there. Imagine that. \*

Mom tries to reach for the book but Dad walks off as we-- \*

CUT TO: \*

INT. MAGICAL RESTAURANT - DAY

The place looks like the cantina from 'Star Wars,' with magical creatures everywhere. Mom sits with an oblivious Dad as he takes in the surroundings.

88 DAD  
Take a lookie-look at this place.  
It's like dinner theater for  
dungeon masters. \*

A unicorn walks by. Mom winces. She pulls at Dad's arm.

89 MOM  
Uh, yeah. Great costumes. \*

A Gnome appears with a tray of bubbling dark glasses. \*

90 DAD  
Here we go. It's a local  
specialty. Transformation Tea. \*

Dad takes a sip from his bubbling glass. His ears suddenly sprout into long donkey ears. He remains oblivious--

91 DAD (CONT'D)  
Mmmm. Needs sugar. \*

He takes another sip, sprouting a tail. He turns towards a mirrored wall, but Mom pulls him back before he can see his own reflection--

92 MOM  
Uh, let's see what's on the menu. \*



Dad's ears and tail POOF back to normal as we FOLLOW the Gnome as he serves the bubbling glasses to another table where Jake sits with Trixie, Haley, Spud, and Fu, out of earshot from Mom and Dad--

93 JAKE

We have to rescue Grandpa before the eclipse tonight. It's our only chance.

94 SPUD

Yeah, we gotta fight the Dark Dragon. And by "we" I mean mostly Jake and the other dragons.

95 HALEY

It shouldn't be too hard. All of the dragons in the world are right here in Hong Kong.

96 FU DOG

I dunno kid. If the Dark Dragon is as pumped up as you say, he may be too powerful. You see, the Dark Dragon is the only dragon that's ever gone bad. Dragons just don't have that much experience fighting other dragons.

ON JAKE - The wheels turn in his head.

97 JAKE

No. But I know someone who does...

Jake reaches into his jacket, pulling out the tattered old photo of he and ROSE at the dance.

98 SPUD

Rose? You don't even know where to find her.

99 JAKE

I looked up where she goes to school. (off looks) Hey, I guess I'm not that good at letting go.

100 TRIXIE

But Jakey, she never trained to slay dragons. She never was a member of the Huntsclan.

101 JAKE  
I know, but she still has the  
birthmark. She's still a natural  
dragon slayer.

\*  
\*

102 SPUD  
But she doesn't know that. This  
photo of you guys shouldn't even  
exist. It's only because you had  
it with you when created the  
parallel reality of--oooh, my head  
hurts thinking about it.

\*  
\*  
\*

Jake folds up the photo, stuffing it into his jacket.

103 JAKE  
Look, I know it's a long shot but  
we don't have any other choice.  
The Dark Dragon is too powerful.

\*

104 TRIXIE  
But even if you convince her, she  
doesn't have her Huntsgirl staff  
thingee or any of her gear.

Spud pulls a laptop out of his pack and begins typing.

105 SPUD  
The Huntslcan had lairs all over  
the world. Maybe they had a Hong  
Kong franchise.

\*

106 JAKE  
Check it out. I'll get Rose and  
meet you back at the hotel.

\*

Jake hurries out, passing Mom and Dad.

107 JAKE (CONT'D)  
Uh, I gotta go...meet Grandpa. He  
wanted to show me his old  
neighborhood and stuff. Well,  
catch you guys later.

Jake bolts as a waiter arrives with a tray of GLOWING MAGICAL  
FOOD. Dad takes another sip of tea. He BURPS and POOF! Two  
giant horns POP out from his head. Mom winces.

\*

CUT TO:

INT. PRIVATE SCHOOL - DANCE STUDIO - DAY

A group of girls perform elaborate ballet jumps and twirls. ROSE steps up to take her turn. She moves with supernatural speed and grace as she jumps and pirouettes.

PULL OUT - to reveal Dragon Jake watching her from a ledge across the street. He flies down towards an alley.

CUT TO:

EXT. HONG KONG PRIVATE SCHOOL - DAY

ROSE - exits the school, dressed in a uniform with long sleeves. She waves goodbye to a group of friends and heads off down the street, passing by--

\*  
\*

JAKE - who pops out of the alley, summoning courage.

\*

108 JAKE  
Hey!

109 ROSE  
Hey yourself.

110 JAKE  
It's Rose, right?

111 ROSE  
Do I know you?

\*

112 JAKE  
You do. Or you did. My name is Jake Long. We went to school together back in New York. It's complicated. Can we go somewhere and talk?

113 ROSE  
Talk? What about?

114 JAKE  
It's just--you won't believe me.

115 ROSE  
I'm pretty open-minded. Give it a shot.

Jake takes a deep breath.

\*

116 JAKE

O.k. Here goes: The happy life that you're living now is an alternate reality that I wished for you. You're actually a mythical dragon slayer who was kidnapped by the Huntsclan and trained since birth to fight and slay dragons. I need you to come with me tonight to Victoria Peak to slay the Dark Dragon in order to save my Grandfather and possibly the entire magical world. <DEEP IN INHALE>

Rose stares at him evenly before walking off--

\*

117 ROSE

Sorry. I'm not that open minded.

\*

CUT TO:

EXT. HONG KONG PARK - DAY

Dad walks, checking off an entry on his mile-long list.

\*

118 DAD

The Hong Kong Botanical Gardens.  
We can check off number 128 on the list here.

PAN DOWN to reveal that Dad is still trailing a long furry tail with a poof at the end of it from lunch. Mom and Haley walk behind him, trying to cover it up until it finally vanishes with a POP.

Trixie and Spud lag behind while Spud punches buttons on his cell phone/PDA.

119 SPUD

Check it out. There's an abandoned Huntsclan lair just a couple of blocks from here.

120 TRIXIE

Hey, Papa Dawg. Spud and I are going to go check out a...uh, this museum thing, O.k.?

\*

Trixie and Spud start away but Dad hurries after them with Mom and Haley in tow, scribbling in his list.

121 DAD  
A museum! Great! How'd I miss  
that one?

\*  
\*

CUT TO:

EXT. HONG KONG STREET - DAY

Jake hurries to keep up with Rose.

122 ROSE  
Look, just leave me alone.

123 JAKE  
You have to believe me. You have  
supernatural strength and agility.  
That's why you dance the way you  
do.

Rose stops.

124 ROSE  
O.k. If I'm some sort of dragon  
slayer, that would mean that  
dragons are real, right?

\*

125 JAKE  
Absolutely. We're the good guys,  
actually.

126 ROSE  
"We"?

127 JAKE  
Oh, yeah. I almost forgot. I'm a  
dragon. The genuine article, baby.  
I'd show you but we like to keep a  
low profile, you know?

\*  
\*  
\*

128 ROSE  
I'm officially creeped out. Bye.

\*

Rose starts away but Jake stops her, holding up the dragon  
birthmark on her hand.

129 JAKE  
Look at this mark on your hand.  
Look familiar? It's a dragon.

Rose hesitates, pulling away.

130 ROSE  
How did you know about that?

131 JAKE  
Come with me some place private.  
I'll turn into a dragon and prove  
it to you. Rose, look at my eyes.  
Somehow, you have to remember me.

\*  
\*

Rose stares into Jake's eyes for a beat before taking out her cell phone and stepping away.

132 ROSE  
Let me call ahead and make sure my  
family's not home. If you have  
proof, you can show me there.

\*  
\*

CUT TO:

\*

INT. ABANDONED UNDERGROUND HUNTSCLAN LAIR - DAY

Water drips from exposed pipes in the rusted and abandoned facility. Trixie, Spud pries open the sliding doors of an armory and begin loading up with gear (a Huntsclan staff, uniform, mask, sling, etc.) while--

DAD - brings up the rear, making his way through a strange laboratory where glass chambers are filled with horrific mutant variations of magical creatures. He SNAPS a couple of pictures and stuffs the camera into his fanny pack.

133 DAD  
This is just the strangest museum I  
have ever seen. It's like some  
combination of Ancient Chinese  
Warrior artifacts and modern art.

Dad leans against a button and a rusted control panel flips out from the wall.

134 DAD (CONT'D)  
Look. It's some kind of  
interactive display. I wonder what  
this does...

Dad hits a single button.

\*

135 AUTOMATED VOICE (V.O.)  
*Self-destruct sequence initiated.*  
*T-minus ten seconds until thermal*  
*detonation...*

\*  
\*

TRIXIE AND SPUD - exchange a horrified look. They begin double-timing it as they load up on the weapons.

136 SPUD  
Uh, we gotta go, Mr. Long.

137 TRIXIE  
Yeah. I think this uh, "museum"  
might be closing early today.

They run down the hall with the stuff, racing into--

AN ELEVATOR - where Mom and Haley are waiting. Dad casually saunters behind them while Haley frantically hits buttons.

138 DAD  
Do we need to pay for this stuff at  
the gift shop or something?

Dad steps in, his back to the hall. A huge FIREBALL explodes behind him, ROARING down the hall, but the doors slide shut just before the flames engulf the elevator. Trixie and Spud breath a sigh of relief while Dad pulls his sight seeing list out of his fanny pack. He turns to reveal that his whole back is singed, boxer shorts hanging out the back. \*

139 DAD (CONT'D)  
O.k. Where to next, gang?

CUT TO:

INT. ROSE'S APARTMENT - EVENING

Rose lets Jake into the apartment. She cautiously glances around as he takes off his jacket and drapes it on a chair.

140 JAKE  
Rose, I'm sorry I had to spring all  
this on you. It's just that my  
Grandfather is-- \*

Jake stops suddenly as he spots--

ROSE'S PARENTS - standing with TWO POLICEMEN. \*

141 ROSE  
Jake, these are my parents.

142 JAKE  
You called them... \*

143 ROSE  
I had to. Listen, Jake. You seem  
really nice. But you obviously  
have some powerful delusions and I  
think you need help letting go.

\*  
\*  
\*

144 JAKE  
Rose, no. I know it sounds  
unbelievable but everything I told  
you is true. I can prove it.  
Watch this...Dragon u--oof!

He's cut off as the policemen grab him, hauling him away.

\*

145 ROSE  
Please! Don't hurt him!

146 JAKE  
Rose! Wait! You have to remember  
me! You have to! Please!

\*

There's a flicker of doubt in Rose's eyes. She pulls her  
sleeve up over her birthmark.

\*

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE PADDY WAGON - NIGHT

The Policemen throw Jake into the back of the van. He rolls  
around, woozy. We hear door SLAMS as the van drives away.  
Jake fights to his feet, now alone in the back of the van.

147 JAKE  
Dragon up!

EXT. POLICE PADDY WAGON - NIGHT

JAKE (in dragon form) bursts through the top of the van and  
sails up into--

THE SKY - NIGHT

Jake hovers, glancing at--

THE MOON - the shadow of the eclipse falls over it.

148 JAKE (O.S.)  
No! I'm too late! The eclipse has  
already started.



JAKE - reaches down and pulls out the dark potion that Chang gave him earlier.

WIDE ON THE HILLS - as Jake flies off towards the tallest peak with the newly eclipsed moon shining overhead.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE - NIGHT

Dad heads out the door.

149 DAD  
I'm going to go grab some ice. Be  
back in a jiff and a half.

\*

As soon as the door shuts, Trixie, Spud, and Fu leap into action, pulling out all of the Huntsclan gear.

150 MOM  
Will someone please tell me what's  
going on here?

151 FU DOG  
Long story short? Gramps has been  
captured by the Dark Dragon who is  
forcing Jake to slip a mind control  
potion to all the world's dragons  
at a secret meeting tonight.

152 MOM  
Oh. You'd think I'd get used to  
this kind of thing by now...

Trixie and Spud work on POWERING UP the Huntsclan weapons.

153 TRIXIE  
Where is Jake? He was supposed to  
be here with Rose an hour ago.

154 HALEY  
I don't know. But I better  
practice my fight moves. Dragon  
up!

155 DAD (O.S.)  
Silly me! I forgot the ice bucket.  
I--arggghhhh!

\*  
\*

Dad walks in just in time to see--

HALEY - morph into a dragon before his eyes. Dad backs away, eyes wide. Haley morphs back into human form, but it's too late.

156 MOM  
Honey, wait. I can explain...

157 DAD  
My daughter...she's...she's...she's  
some kind of pink flying reptile!

\*

Mom scrambles to cover.

\*

158 MOM  
Uh, it's a mirage. You're  
dreaming. It's--It's--

\*

\*

\*

But Dad's jaw hangs open. There's no use.

\*

159 MOM (CONT'D)  
It's my side of the family. We're  
dragons. I just never knew how to  
tell you.

\*

\*

\*

Still shocked, Dad backs into Fu Dog, who shrugs.

\*

160 FU DOG  
And since the cat's out of the bag  
here, I can talk, too. How do ya  
like them apples? Woo-hoo! Listen,  
you should probably sit down, you  
know--

\*

\*

\*

Dad faints, THUMPING to the floor. Fu shrugs.

\*

161 FU DOG (CONT'D)  
--Or lie down. Sure, that'll work.

\*

\*

**END ACT TWO**

**ACT THREE**

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

DAD - sits on the sofa, his face buried in his hands while Mom and Haley stand over him.

162 DAD  
I mean, I know I said I wanted to  
get to know your side of the family  
on this trip, but this is a little  
more than I bargained for...O.k.  
Let me just sum it all up here.  
You're all dragons. Magical fire  
breathing dragons...

\*  
\*

163 MOM  
Well, it skipped my generation.  
But my father, Haley, and...

Dad suddenly sits up, noticing.

164 DAD  
Jake. Where is he?

Fu Dog comes over, puts an arm around him.

165 FU DOG  
He's in some serious trouble, John.  
Can I call you John? We haven't  
really talked much before now but I  
feel like I know you.

\*  
\*

Dad stands, determination filling his eyes. He CLICKS the fanny pack around his waist.

166 DAD  
If Jake is in trouble, then we've  
got to help. Come on, you can fill  
me in on the way.

CUT TO:

EXT. VICTORIA PEAK - NIGHT

THE MOON - is half covered with the eclipse as Jake sails through the sky and dives down towards--

THE DRAGON TEMPLE - that shimmers in the moon light, almost like a mirage. He sails in through the front doors.

## INT. DRAGON TEMPLE - NIGHT

Jake flies in through the doors, morphing into human form as he enters the main chamber, a large round stone table sits under an open air roof that reveals the eclipsed moon.

Dragons from all over the world sit around the table, including SUN. COUNCILOR ANDAM stands.

167 COUNCILOR ANDAM  
The American Dragon...

168 COUNCILOR KULDE  
Late as usual, I see.

SUN - holds up a large jewel-encrusted jug.

169 SUN  
Jake. Where are your grandfather  
and Haley? They're going to miss  
the thousand year toast.

\*

\*

170 JAKE  
Uh, they're right behind me. You  
know, traffic.

\*

Jake races over, taking the jug from Sun.

171 JAKE (CONT'D)  
Here, let me give you a hand  
pouring that.

Jake discreetly uncaps the vial of potion. He hesitates, unsure, as we--

CUT TO:

## INT. CAR - NIGHT

Dad steers the wheel, weaving through traffic. Fu sits next to him with Mom, Haley, Trixie, and Spud in the back.

172 DAD  
So basically we have to convince  
this Rose that she's Huntsgirl, a  
dragon slayer who has to help Jake  
defeat this Dark Dragon?

\*

173 FU DOG  
Yup.

174 DAD  
O.k. One more question. Are  
unicorns real??

175 FU DOG  
Sure.

176 DAD  
Fairies?

177 FU DOG  
You bet.

178 DAD  
Gnomes? Elves? Mermaids?

179 FU DOG  
Yes, yes, and yes.

A beat.

180 DAD  
(hopeful)  
Santa Claus?

181 FU DOG  
Just keep your eyes on the road and  
your foot on the pedal, will ya?

CUT TO:

INT. DRAGON TEMPLE - NIGHT

Jake walks around the table, pouring from the jug.

182 COUNCILOR ANDAM  
Welcome dragons, one and all, to  
the thousand year gathering...

We TRUCK OUT through the doors of the temple and out to--

A MOUNTAIN PEAK

--where the Dark Dragon sits with Chang and Bananas B. The  
Dark Dragon's eyes GLOW red as he watches--

HIS INFRARED POV - Jake stealthily slipping in drops from the  
vial into each goblet.

183 DARK DRAGON  
 Yes. The boy is slipping them the  
 mind control potion, just as we  
 commanded.

\*

Grandpa struggles, weak, in the sphinx hair net.

184 GRANDPA  
 Jake...No...Don't.

185 DARK DRAGON  
 Quiet, old man. His love for his  
 family is his weakness.

CUT TO:

EXT. GROCERY MARKET - NIGHT

Rose exits the store with a bag of groceries. She walks  
 around the building and into--

AN ALLEY

--where she suddenly finds herself face to face with Dad.

186 ROSE  
 Who-who are you?

187 DAD  
 Don't be afraid. I just need to  
 show you something. Now!

Haley (in dragon form) comes charging down the alley just as--

TRIXIE AND SPUD - toss the Huntsclan staff and bag to--

ROSE - who tosses her groceries and instinctively grabs the  
 staff. Spinning it around, she fends off a burst of dragon  
 fire from Haley. Rose leaps up onto a fire escape and  
 backflips back to the ground.

Haley lands next to her, morphing back into human form. Rose  
 backs away, confused.

188 ROSE  
 What--what just happened?

189 DAD  
 My son Jake needs your help. And  
 I'd say you just proved you're the  
 girl for the job.

\*  
 \*  
 \*

190 ROSE  
No! Stay away from me!

Rose throws down the staff and vaults up over the rooftops, vanishing into the night.

The gang starts after her, but Fu Dog stops them, pointing up at the moon, which is now fully covered by the eclipse.

191 FU DOG  
Forget it. We're too late.

CUT TO:

INT. DRAGON TEMPLE - NIGHT

COUNCILOR ANDAM - holds up his goblet as, through the open roof, we can see the fully eclipsed moon.

192 COUNCILOR ANDAM  
And now, we toast. To another  
thousand years of peace and  
prosperity throughout the magical  
world...

\*  
\*

SUN AND THE OTHER DRAGONS (INCLUDE GREAT UNCLE WING, GREAT AUNT CHU, COUSIN GREGGY, FRED NERK, ETC) - drink.

\*  
\*

JAKE - raises the goblet to his lips, but doesn't take a sip.

There's a FLASH of lightning and THUNDER as the dragons all turn to see--

THE DARK DRAGON - swirl into the temple with Chang and Bananas B. at his side.

193 DARK DRAGON  
Greetings, my dragon brothers and  
sisters. Allow me to propose  
another toast...to dragons ruling  
the world!

QUICK SHOTS - as the council and other dragons morph into dragon form, preparing for battle.

THE DARK DRAGON - only LAUGHS.

194 DARK DRAGON (CONT'D)  
Fools! It is useless to fight me!

Chang steps forward with Bananas B.

195     CHANG  
 The Dark Dragon speaks the truth.  
 You are all under a mind control  
 spell that you cannot resist.

COUNCILOR ANDAM - exchanges looks with the other dragons.

196     BANANAS B.  
 You can thank the American Dragon  
 for slipping the surprise into your  
 drinks, yo!

\*

197     SUN  
 Jake...you didn't!

198     JAKE  
 I had no choice. He has Grandpa.

Bananas B. points, jumping up and down.

199     BANANAS B.  
 Go ahead, Double D, make them do  
 something!

\*

\*

The Dark Dragon swells up, pointing a hand at Sun.

200     DARK DRAGON  
 Very well. Korean Dragon, I  
 command you to destroy Councilor  
 Andam!

ON SUN - her face contorts. She fights it for as long as she  
 can until...two huge donkey ears pop out of her head.

Bananas B. cocks his head.

201     BANANAS B.  
 That's not exactly what I had in  
 mind, yo.

QUICK SHOTS - around the table as other dragons sprout funny  
 tails, bunny ears, etc.

THE DARK DRAGON - rages in anger--

202     DARK DRAGON  
 What is the meaning of this?!

JAKE - morphs into dragon form, flying up to face his enemy.



203 JAKE

The meaning is simple, Dark Drag.  
I ditched your potion and gave them  
a little local specialty instead--  
Transformation Tea.

THE DARK DRAGON - rages as lightning and thunder swirl around him. He raises Grandpa into the air.

204 DARK DRAGON

I tried to give you the chance to  
join me in ruling the world. But  
the American Dragon has just sealed  
your destruction.

Jake stands his ground. The other dragons recover from the effects of the drink and gather around Jake.

205 JAKE

If we have to choose between  
destruction and joining you, we'll  
take destruction every time.

206 DARK DRAGON

Then you shall have it! Starting  
with your own Grandfather!

\*

The Dark Dragon winds up to swipe at Grandpa when a burst of FIRE comes SIZZLING through the net, freeing him. Grandpa morphs into dragon form and joins Jake.

207 GRANDPA

Hi-yaaaa!

They all turn to see--

DRAGON HALEY - sailing into the temple, her mouth smoking. Trixie, Spud, Mom, and Fu race in behind her. Trixie and Spud awkwardly hold the Huntstaff in their hands.

208 HALEY

Sorry, tall, dark, and ugly...

209 TRIXIE

But if you want them...

210 MOM

...you're gonna have to go through  
us, too.

They part to reveal to Jake that Dad is also with them.

211 DAD  
All of us.

Jake's eyes light up in disbelief.

212 JAKE  
 Dad?

WIDE - The Dark Dragon, Chang, Bananas B., and his army of Shades face off against Jake, family, friends, and dragons.

213 DARK DRAGON  
 Very well. You had your chance to join me in victory. Instead, you shall all--

214 SPUD  
 --Uh, excuse me?

Spud tentatively raises a hand, turning to the dragons.

215 SPUD (CONT'D)  
 --yeah, sorry to interrupt. But I move that we skip the rest of this dude's villain banter and get right to the cool kung fu fighting. Well? Hmmm? Anyone?

\*

Councilor Andam charges forward.

216 COUNCILOR ANDAM  
 I second the mortal's motion!  
 ATTACK!

WIDE - as the two armies races forward, clashing together.

JAKE AND GRANDPA - tag team the Dark Dragon, blasting him with fire balls that he easily deflects.

CHANG - flies to a high vantage on a ledge and begins blasting dragons with streams of fire until--

SUN - spots her and scoops up Grandpa's sphinx hair net, tossing it up to--

217 SUN  
 Haley!

--Haley catches it and swoops down, wrapping Chang in the net and reverting her to human form. Haley tosses her out the temple doors.

MOM AND DAD - try to throw punches as Shade minions rush at them, but their blows pass right through the creatures.

218 DAD  
I have another question. When they  
turn into dragons, what happens to  
their clothes?

\*  
\*  
\*  
\*

219 MOM  
Can we talk about this later?

\*  
\*

TRIXIE - levels the staff at a group of approaching Shades while Spud works furiously to cock the device.

220 TRIXIE  
Spudinski! Would you get this  
thing to shoot already?

221 SPUD  
Taste this, shades!

\*

Spud hits a trigger. A harmless broom folds out of the staff and begins sweeping the floor.

222 SPUD (CONT'D)  
That's a handy feature. Not really  
what I had in mind, but--

\*  
\*  
\*

223 TRIXIE  
Spud!

JAKE AND GRANDPA - continue to struggle against the mighty and towering Dark Dragon.

\*

224 JAKE/GRANDPA  
<fighting efforts>

QUICK SHOTS - Various dragons fight and tangle with the Dark Dragon's Shade minions.

BANANAS B. - side steps a few scuffles as he makes his way towards the entrance.

225 BANANAS B.  
I think I'm just gonna wait  
outside, yo. I'm against violence.

\*  
\*

226 FU DOG (O.S.)  
Really?...

\*

Bananas B. turns and runs right into Fu's fist. He goes tumbling out the doors. Fu blows on his fist.

227 FU DOG (CONT'D)  
 ...'Cause I'm all for it.

\*

TRIXIE AND SPUD - spin the staff around as the Shades surround them.

228 SPUD  
 Let me try this one.

Spud hits a button. A stream of water sprays him in the face, comically blowing back his hair and face.

229 SPUD (CONT'D)  
 (getting sprayed)  
 Thorrry. My badtthh!

MOM AND DAD - are surrounded by Shades. Dad pulls out the magic tour book, leafing through it.

230 DAD  
 Let's see. Shade demons.  
 Weakness...light. Honey!

\*

Dad whips his camera out of his fanny pack and tosses it to Mom, who begins hitting the SHADE MINIONS with the camera's flash--They sizzle and vanish. Dad looks up--

\*

\*

\*

ANGLE THROUGH THE ROOF - We see the moon re-emerge from behind the shadow of the sun. Moonlight streams into the temple, hitting the center of the stone table.

DAD - leaps up onto the table, heroic. He pulls off his fanny pack. Using the strap like a bull whip, he hurls it, SNAPPING it against the jewel-encrusted jug and yanking it into the path of--

THE MOONLIGHT - which hits the jewels and shoots out in every direction in a prism-like effect. The light SIZZLES through--

THE SHADES - around Trixie and Spud. They evaporate.

\*

JAKE AND GRANDPA - grapple with the Dark Dragon.

\*

231 JAKE  
 Looks like your shade minions just got their butts kicked by my Dad!

232 DARK DRAGON  
 You have no idea of my dark powers!

\*

THE DARK DRAGON - swells up, doubling in size. He reaches out his arms, shooting out BLACK LIGHTNING from his claws. The lightning flashes out, slamming into--

JAKE AND GRANDPA - who go CRASHING through some pillars.

233 JAKE/GRANDPA  
Oww!/Ooof!

COUNCILOR ANDAM, KULDE, AND SUN - charge but--

THE DARK DRAGON - blows them back with more BLACK LIGHTNING.

234 DARK DRAGON  
So much power. It's too easy.  
<Evil laughter>.

\*

Trixie, Spud, Mom, Dad, and Fu - scramble for cover.

\*

235 SPUD  
You might be winning, but the evil  
laugh is still a cliché, so there!

\*

\*

\*

JAKE AND THE OTHER DRAGONS - are pelted by the blasts.

236 FU DOG  
He's not kidding about that dark  
power stuff. Yeesh.

237 GRANDPA  
It's no use.

238 COUNCILOR ANDAM  
Even all of us together are no  
match for him.

THE DARK DRAGON - rises up, continues blasting.

239 DARK DRAGON  
Are there none who can face me?

240 ROSE (O.S.)  
Hi-yaaaaa!

Out of nowhere, Rose comes vaulting into the temple in full Huntsgirl attire. She lands on the Dark Dragon's head, backflips and slams both of her feet directly into the beast's eyes. He stumbles back, blinded and in pain--

241 DARK DRAGON  
Argghhhhhh!

THE DRAGONS - watch in awe.

242 COUNCILOR ANDAM  
Look! It's a slayer.

243 COUNCILOR KULDE  
But how? Who is she?

\*

244 JAKE  
Let's just say she's an old friend.  
(calling out) Rose! Heads up!

\*

Jake sails over to Trixie and Spud. With a flick of his tail, he sends the staff sailing through the temple into--

ROSE'S HAND - She vaults down the Dark Dragon's back, blasting him with the staff.

245 DARK DRAGON  
<pained roars>

FU DOG - glances up at the moon, that is almost fully restored. The walls of the temple begin to shimmer and vanish in the moonlight.

246 FU DOG  
We gotta get out of here before the  
eclipse ends or we'll be stuck in  
this temple for the next thousand  
years!

JAKE AND GRANDPA - gather Mom, Dad, Trixie, Spud, and Fu on their backs and fly towards the exit with the other dragons behind them.

EXT. TEMPLE - NIGHT

Only a speck of shadow remains over the moon as--

Jake and the other dragons exit the temple, unloading Trixie, Spud, Mom, Dad, and Fu. Jake turns back to look--

INSIDE THE TEMPLE

--where Rose uses her staff to deflect the Dark Dragon's black lightning.

247 JAKE  
Rose! Get out of there!

THE DARK DRAGON - swings his massive tail around, collapsing the pillars of the temple. The roof comes crashing down, burying him. Rose dives, but is pinned under a pillar. She pries at the pillar with her staff but can't get free.

248 ROSE  
 Jake, it's too late. Let me go!

\*

# OUTSIDE THE TEMPLE

The moon is fully restored. Jake watches as the temple begins to vanish with the Dark Dragon and Rose inside.

249 GRANDPA  
 Jake! No!

But Jake charges forward--

250 JAKE  
 I'm not losing her again.

\*

\*

# INTO THE TEMPLE

--dodging falling debris as he scoops up Rose and turns, heading back towards the exit when--

THE DARK DRAGON - reaches out with his tail, grabbing Jake by the ankle and holding him back as--

THE TEMPLE - begins to crumple and implode around them.

ROSE - swipes down with her staff, cutting off the tip of the Dark Dragon's tail.

251 DARK DRAGON  
 Noooooooooooooooooooo!

# OUTSIDE THE TEMPLE

Dad, Mom, Grandpa, Trixie, Spud, and Fu watch as the temple swirls into a vortex and is sucked into nothing. Then, suddenly, from the last glimmer of the vortex, Jake comes diving out with Rose in his arms.

He morphs back into human form as he tumbles in a heap with Rose at the feet of his family and friends.

252 DAD/MOM/TRIXIE/SPUD/FU/GRANDPA  
 <cheering/congratulations>

Jake turns, helping Rose to her feet. She peels off her mask and pulls Jake close for a kiss. He breaks away, dazed.

253 JAKE  
 Rose. You remembered. But how?

She reaches into her pocket and pulls out the withered photograph of herself and Jake from the dance.

254 ROSE  
You left this at my house. Let's  
just say it brought back some  
memories.

\*

She smiles, pulls down her mask, and vaults away into the night. Jake smiles, watching her go.

CUT TO:

INT. PRESIDENTIAL SUITE - NIGHT

A weary-looking Jake, Dad, Grandpa, Fu, Trixie, Spud, Mom, and Haley file into the room. Haley picks up her doll.

\*

255 MOM  
Whew. What a day.

256 HALEY  
<yawn> Me and Miss Mollywinkle are  
heading off to the master bedroom  
and lush goose feather four poster  
canopy bed now. Good night.

\*

\*

257 TRIxie  
I could go for a little soak in the  
hot tub. Spud?

258 SPUD  
Count me in.

259 FU DOG  
Me, too. Hope you don't mind that  
I'm shedding. Woo-hoo!

Grandpa pauses to place a hand on Jake's shoulder.

260 GRANDPA  
Good night, young dragon. Once  
again, you have made me proud to  
call myself your master.

261 JAKE  
Thanks, G.

Grandpa bows and retires to his bedroom, leaving Jake alone with Dad, who pulls out his list.



262 DAD  
The good news is we still have six  
days to see the sights in Hong  
Kong.

263 JAKE  
Yup. So what's left on the list?

Dad TEARS the list up, tossing it in the air.

264 DAD  
I dunno. I just want to chill out  
and spend some time with my family,  
you know?

Jake smiles.

265 JAKE  
Dad, you just found out today that  
you married into a whole family of  
magical reptiles. It's just...you  
seem to be taking the news pretty  
well.

266 DAD  
I don't know. I guess, deep down,  
I always knew there was something  
magical about my family.

267 JAKE  
Trust me, there's something magical  
about you, too, Dad. Good night.

They share a warm hug as Dad <YAWNS> and heads off towards he  
and Mom's room. Jake smiles, watching him go.

268 TRIXIE (O.S.)  
Jakey! What's up?

269 SPUD (O.S.)  
You coming in, or what?

270 JAKE  
Oh, I'm coming. Dragon cannonball!

Jake morphs into dragon form and flies out onto--

The SUITE BALCONY

--cannonballing into the hot tub with a SPLASH as we--

**END SERIES**